The Kansas City Journal.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

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Weather Forecast for Sunday.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.-For Oklahoms and Indian Territory: Fair; continued high temperature; south-For Missouri: Fair; continued high temp

coutherly winds. For Kansas and Nebraska: Fair; probably cooler in western portion; continued high temperature in eastern portion; variable winds.

WHERE IS THE ENDLESS CHAIN? The excuse given by President Cleveland for issuing bonds in time of peace was that the government's financial machinery was faulty. This important discovery had never been made before; at least the government had not been compelled to resort to bond sales to pay its running expenses and sustain its credit in time of peace. But there was undoubtedly an endless chain process of depleting the treasury when Mr. Cleveland was in the White House, and it was employed most industriously by money charps, to the great annoyance of Secretary Carlisle.

It has been a long time now since the endless chain gave the government any embarrassment. The present administration has had no trouble with it at all. Where is it? What became of it? The financial machinery of the government is the same as under the previous administration. If it was faulty then it is faulty yet. Why is it not embarrassing President McKinley's secretary of the treasury?

It would be interesting to hear Mr. Cleveland explain these things. In the absence of such explanation the country will be forced to conclude that the fault was not so much in the government's financial machinery as in the tariff schedules and in Democratic methods of financiering.

THE MORAL PURPOSE.

Ever since the days when Aesop wrote his fables with their morals distinctly stated, there has been a demand, in certain quarters where the purpose of any art will never be known, that every story have a moral. Fiction seems to be regarded merely as a method of illustration to be applied by the author of it so that the reader may be spared any unnecessary effort. But there are many inspiring stories which have no moral for those who desire the subtle influence of the work to be distinctly defined and enunciated. Their value depends upon the wonderful essence that is like sunshine and rain and the good free air in the world of vegetation, while, on the other hand, that literary work which labels its moral teaching in large persistent letters nearly always falls in reaching any pronounced degree of artistic power and beauty.

It may be safely said at this time that the strength and beauty and benefit of the work of Robert Louis Stevenson, Those who seek explicit statement of the moral purpose will skim through such a tale as "Prince Otto," and wonder that so famous a man should produce so slight a thing. But when one turns to it for a second reading, after the years have come and life is serious, how fresh and inviting is its fairy-tale quality! This prince belongs to the rarest royalty despite his weakness and mistakes. And as the narrative progresses its fundamental realism becomes the most important factor in the use of the chosen elements. It is a very common thing to ignore one's kingdom because it seems so small and insignificant; to delegate his duties to other hands and pursue his personal pleasure, thereby leopardizing not only the interests of the empire, but also the happiness of those he loves, and for whom he must answer, as well as all the considerations of his own inherent welfare. This truth becomes the more emphatic through the conduct of the prince when he awakens to the enormity of his long continued carelessness. A minor perception would have given him the power to grasp the situation and, as he won back his love to create a model principality. But the kingdom was irrevocably lost, and if he came to reign again it must be in another sphere. His relations with the baroness had taught him the strength of his love for Saraphina, but it was necessary for her to find her nobler self before they could acknowledge together how slight all other possessions are compared with a perfected love. It is for this that the master draws the memorable picture of her wandering in the forest, and the awakening of a soul which had never before been face to face with the forces of a virgin nature; of the final union between the two in the blessed embrasure of the spring woods, "In the Mitthausen Rathhaus the republic was declared," but that only leaves larger possibilities for the imagination. One is sure that, having attained the kingdom of love, all other things will be added, and one's own best- purposes are illumined and strengthened thereby, "Prince Otto" is as morally sufficient, though not as vividly incomparable, as "Dr. Jekyll and Mr.

Hyde." AS TO DEBT-MAKING AND DEBT-PAYING.

The platform of the Populists in the Fourth congressional district of Kansas declares that all good citizens should join in opposition to the Republicans, "for that party stands for an increase in the national interest bearing debt and seeks to keep the Who are you, anyway?" people in industrial slavery."

Let us investigate a little and see whether there is any foundation for such an arraignment. We assume that no intelligent Populist will seek to hold the Republican party responsible for the creation of the civil war debt, for that was a necessity which cannot be charged to mistaken economics or partisan policies. We assume also that no intelligent Populist will attempt to hold the Republican party responsible for the Spanish war debt. There was division of sentiment as to what form this debt should take-whether it should be in interest bearing bonds or treasury notesbut all of the parties were united in believing that the debt should be made. The question, then, resolves itself into one of treatment of the national debt during peace

The highest point ever reached by our

figures it amounted to \$2,773,000,000. The lowest point reached since then was in 1893, when it stood at \$1,549,000,000, and the net reduction therefore was \$1,224,000,000. Between these dates the Republican party was in power twenty-three years and the Democrats four years. During the twenty-three years the Republicans reduced the debt \$901,000,000 and during the four years the Democrats reduced it \$192,000,000. In this connection it should be remembered that President Cleveland was bulwarked by Republican revenue laws during his first term and his treasury was well supplied with funds with which to continue the debtpaying process. Following Cleveland came four more years of Republicanism, during which the debt was reduced \$117,000,000, and then came the first year of President Cleveland's second administration when, still under Republican laws, he knocked off \$17,-000,000 and the debt reached its lowest point. However, Mr. Cleveland had still three years to serve and in these years he was backed by a Democratic congress which was able to put Democratic revenue theories into full effect and the result of the application of these theories was a monstrous increase in the national debt. On the first day of January, 1893, the debt amounted to \$1.549,000,000. On the first day of January, 1897, it stood at \$1,808,000,000, a net increase in three years of \$259,000,000.

To summarize: Since 1863, not counting

the present administration, the Republicans have been in power twenty-three years and have reduced the national debt \$301,-660,600. During the first Democratic administration the debt was reduced \$192,000,-000, to which must be added the \$17,000,000 stricken off during the first year of Cleveland's second administration, making a total reduction of \$209,000,000 as against an increase of \$259,000,000, or a net Democratic increase in eight years of \$50,000,000. And this is the record in the face of which a Populist convention has the audacity to declare that the Republican party stands for an increase of the national debt and seeks to keep the people in industria slavery! Such a declaration forms a shame less perversion of the truth, and marks either the ignorance of its makers or a deliberate purpose to falsify. Every Populist in the Kansas convention who voted for this resolution cast his ballot for the Democratic president and the Democratic economic theories which changed the United States from a debt-paying country to a debt-making one. Helping to elect the only administration in thirty-one years that has increased the national debt in time of peace, these fellows still have the impertinence to charge the Republican party with deeds of which it is innocent and of policies against which it has ever been arrayed. Whipped at every encounter in the arena of facts and logic they resort to the weapons of knavery. They violate history, distort records, manufacture statistics, vilify character and throw conscience to the winds. They are wicked in their folly and silly in their sins,

THE PROMOTION OF DEWEY.

President McKinley will not need to put his ear to the ground to learn what the country thinks of the suggestion to promote Rear Admiral Dewey to the rank of vice admiral, or to that of admiral, for that matter. There is a very general impression that nothing is too good for the Governor Leedy, who might truthfully have hero of Manila. This impression is not added, "and I have been one ever since." based upon romantic sentimentalism alone. There are substantial reasons why Admiral Dewey should be highly honored by the president and congress. His victory was in some respects the most remarkable in the history of naval warfare, while his conduct ever since the destruction of the Span ish squadron has been such as to commend him to the admiration, the confidence and the affection of the people. There have been fighters who have earned ranks they could not entirely dignify; but Dewey can sustain any honor that the nation is willing to bestow on him.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Mr. Carnegie's dictum in his recent article in the North American Review, that we "want no territory in which we cannot rear good Americans," sounds very well, but after all it doesn't help settle the Philippine question. Some people will claim that good Americans can be raised any where-that the halo of the American flag, used every day, will make any kind of human being a good American. England manages to rear good Englishmen almost anywhere. We may not want or need the Philippines, but Mr. Carnegie's aphorism doesn't make it clear.

Robert Burdette thinks he wants people to tell the strict truth, but, bless him, he doesn't mean it. He is simply tired of conventional lies. But then, we get tired of a great many very good things, even of plum pudding and Chopin. Burdette needs a change, that is all. Instead of going into raptures over his last contribution, let us say, "Burdette? great Heavens! is he still alive and grinding copy?" And the next time he comes about with a lecture, we will say at the close: "Glad to see you again, old man, but it's high time for you to get off the platform." Then Robert Burdette will wish he hadn't written that piece against conventional sweetening.

Now there was Nugent. Recently I was passing through his town and he 'phoned to my hotel asking me to call, and saying he wouldn't miss seeing me for anything. I couldn't remember Nugent; neither could my brother who was with me. But we went to call and spent a pleasant quarter of an hour exchanging good wishes and summer talk, and when I went away still I couldn't recall who the deuce Nugent was. Perhaps I haven't a good memory. But Burdette would probably ask me to blurt out into the confiding and happy face of Nugent: "Of course I'm glad you have a chance to see me, if it's a pleasure to you, but I'm blamed if I can recall you

Since that experience with Nugent I have occupied myself somewhat with devising non-committal questions for use in such a situation, calculated to make Nugent tell how and where we became acquainted For instance, I shall say at meeting: "Well, well, I'm very glad to see you; how long is it since we met last?" But then, suppose Nugent should reply: "Why, don't you remember dining with me at the Springs last Wednesday?" For a very forgetful man that wouldn't do. Or I might say in a concerned tone: "It seems to me you have changed a good deal; how is the world treating you?" That ought to start him in a reminiscent vein. But that is about all I can devise. Perhaps some reader of The Journal can get up some weatherproof formulae for such a situation.

Mr. Edward Bok discusses in a surpris-

ingly broad-gauged way the question whether our girls shall go to college, On the whole, Mr. Bok is willing to have them go, and that shows progress. There is not too much logic in the article, as that would be inconsistent with Mr. Bok's theory of the feminine intellect for which he writes. For instance, he declares that college life has hardened some girls, and soon after admits that it is not the college training that is at fault. Boiled down, this seems to amount to saying that some girls get hardened. In this we agree with Mr. Bok. But the hardened cases quite ignore the lines of education.

The trouble with Mr. Bok's point of view is that, in his anxious determination to keep women from becoming men, he forgets that women and men are alike human beings, and have a great deal in common, For instance, isn't it true that our boys who go to college tender often return hardened to a degree far beyond that necessary to wrestle with the average problems of life? It may be that the colleges can do something to prevent this, but in spite of the chances of induration, the good things of college life are too good to be kept from those who want them and can afford them. And in this Mr. Bok agrees with us.

The progress of mechanical ingenuity often gives us occasion to tremble for the foundations of human nature and society. Here is an advertisement which aims at one of the cornerstones of femininity by encouraging women to look forward to a day in which there shall be "no more darning." As a bachelor man we often dreamed of sheetiron heels and toes for socks, but when we are brought face to face with the possibility of feminine character unchastened by the discipline of darning, we tremble and draw the line-a rather wavering line, we admit.

Mrs. Margaret Bottome, of the King's Daughters-Queen Margaret, one might say never went to the theater in her life, and attended the opera for one short season. Then she had a vision and chose "the narrow way"-which means to her that she gave up the opera forever. Mrs. Bottome is a very good woman, but there are other equally good women who think such a sweeping condemnation of the theater and the opera narrow in a different sense from congress and is in full partnership with Mrs. Bottome's. Not all theaters are wholesome in their effects, and theatergoing may be carried to a harmful excess, but it is most certainly true that good theater and good opera are good for civilized man, because they are civilizing.

Mrs. Bottome, by the way, wants "I," "me" and "mine" abolished. At least she says she does. It may be necessary to make extreme statements in order to affect people at all, and on this theory we may excuse the many preachers who announce the same principle. But this would be a very minteresting and inane old world if "I" and "mine" were eliminated. There would remain the ideal of a Brahman Nirvana, but no Anglo-Saxon, growing, evolving, improving human race. More insight into the identity of interests between "me" and "thee," if you please, Mrs. Bottome, but please don't abolish "me."

KANSAS TOPICS.

"I was a camp follower in 1864," said

"It is time for the Democrats to pick heir flints." says the Kansas City Popocrat organ. "The metaphor is a good one, comments the Burlington Republican, which evidently believes that Democracy has not yet passed the flintlock period in statesmanship.

A queer character is just now touring Kansas. He calls himself Mike Jimmyson, and professes to be an ex-prize fighter and an all around athlete. On arriving in a own he proceeds to the livery stable, where he gives an exhibition of club swinging neavy weight lifting and juggling, not forgetting to offer to box any man in the crowd. Between acts he delivers a very ffective temperance lecture, claiming that his strength and skill are due to his abstemious habits. At the end he takes up a collection, three-fifths of which he gives to the local Methodist church, and ther noves on to the next town.

"Good-by, mother, I am gone," said P. C Morrell to his wife as he placed a rifle to his head and pulled the trigger. Mr. Morrell was one of the foremost citizens of Bourbon county. He had neither financial difficulties nor domestic troubles, and friends are unable to account for his selfdestruction. Mrs. Morrell, who was power less to stay her husband's hand, is protrate and may never rally.

Mr. Bowersock recently visited Fort Scott, and while in the city was intro duced to John Forbes, a well known Irish Democrat, who said: "I am a Democrat from away back, but I guess I will have to stay in your camp this campaign." To this Mr. Bowersock responded: "Well, I have lived with a Democratic wife for thir ty years, and I ought to be able to put up with you."

Captain Bailey, whose parents live in Burlington, is a commander of a company of regulars at Santiago. In a letter to his

mother he says: "I use tobacco as a continuous antidote and thus far I have escaped all illness. I even sleep with a quid of tobacco in my nouth, though you know I have neve chewed. I am confident tobacco has kept me in good health. I have had but on scorpion bite and that is well. I've been hot, hot, hot and wet, wet, wet; and chilly shaky, cold and feverish. I have had big land crabs and lizards and scorpions and tarantulas and strange things, and poisor plants over and under me. I've had an incredible amount of shot and shell, by night as well as by day, and in an awful thunder and rain storm, screaming and snap ping past me, 8-inch shells have burst al most in my face, and yet I am now feeling very well except for thinness, weakness and oreness all through my muscles."

In Chase county the Democrat and Pop ilist conventions appointed conference mittees to decide upon a division of th spoils. The committees met and quarreled, the Democrats wanting two of the officer the Populists were willing to give them but one. Finally it was decided to draw straws to determine whether it should be two or one. In the drawing the Demo-crats were successful, and the Populist ommittee reported a recommendation to the Populist convention that the Democrats be given the two offices. However, the convention repudiated the action of its committee and gave the Democrats but one place on the ticket. Commenting on the situation the local paper declares that there ire a lot of long-tailed rats among the Democratic mice which are loudly squeal-

There is lots of talk in the newspaper and magazines about what a stupendou problem there is before the American people in the government of the various is just added to our empire," says E. F. Ware "Many statesmen have almost scared themselves into fits. It's all moon-The Americans understand the science of government better than anywith perfect ease and without practical ex- erty will have as much voice in forming

nense to the states and with great advantage to all parties.

"The only trouble I see in the whole business is this: The war has cost us all a dollar and forty cents each, all around; most of this money we have paid to ourselves and so have got it yet. We have got Porto Rico and we still have the ships and much of the property for which we spent part of the money, which being credited as issets leaves us out only 15 cents apiece all around. Now shall we take all the Philippines for that 15 cents? A man must not expect the earth for 15 cents. I ould be a little modest and a little liberal and only take the island of Luzon and the ity of Manila. That would put us away ahead. All we want is just the heart of the watermelon. We don't want the rind, seeds or vine-just the core, that is good enough for us. Let Spain have something. We will getting more than our 15 cents' worth if we get the heart of the watermelon, We cannot expect, and it is not modest to expect, the other 1,399 islands, volcanoes and and banks. Let Spain have them. She may sell them-all right, we don't need

them in our business.
"Still, if Bryan and the Pops say we ught not to take them, then I am in favor of taking the whole bunch of Islands, because the Pops are so providentially and nfallibly wrong on any question affecting the country at large."

Mr. Associate Justice Johnston, of the Kansas supreme court, says he is in receipt of a letter from a friend in Washingon who intimates that he has inside in formation as to what the government inends to do in the Philippine question. This friend says that President McKinley has information concerning the attitude of foreign powers which the people at large do not possess; that a demand for the whole Philippine group on our part would be resisted by the foreign powers, which are only waiting for a good excuse to take a hand; but that if the United States and Spain can agree on, say, turning one isiand (Luzon) over to us and forming a joint protectorate over the balance, other powers would be excluded from the settlement of the question.

Judge Johnston does not agree with his Washington friend. He says: "I believe in holding on to everything we have conuered in this war with Spain, and acquiring as much more as we can in the final settlement. This may sound strange, coming from me, for I am naturally conserv-I have looked with veneration on the old Monroe doctrine, and a month or two ago would have carnestly opposed the expansion idea; but the change has come like a flash to me, as it has, in my opinion, to a great majority of the American peo The expansion idea is strong in the West, and I notice lately that the old, slow, conservative towns of New England are becoming imbued with the same idea. We were all of one opinion-that the United States should hedge itself in from the res of the world-until Dewey defeated Spain in the Philippines, and we had obtained a footing in Cuba; then we changed in a twinkling, and I believe a great majority of the people not only believe in holding and governing Cuba and Porto Rico, but the Philippines as well. It is our destiny.'

It was related recently in our news columns that State Senator Jumper, of Osage county, had narrowly escaped a resolution of censure from the Populist convention of his own county. The resolution was introduced in the convention as an ame ment to the platform and it reads as follows:

"Prevarication of principles should never be condoned by a party entrusted with a reform mission in political methods and measures. The course pursued by Senator Jumper as a member of the legislature in the disposition of the convict coal question and his manifest antagonism to the inter ests of the wage-earning class, implies gross violation of implied pledges. We therefore repudiate and condemn the course adopted by Senator Jumper, and we formally demand his retirement as a member of the board of charities and his resignation as state senator.'

The convention was plunged at once into hot fight. At last, on a motion to table the resolution, the vote stood 85 to 44 in favor of tabling, and Jumper was saved from the humiliation of being officially repudiated, though the fact remains that more than one-third of his party conven tion voted to brand him as a political traitor and charlatan.

It hardly need be suggested that when a Populist convention condemns a Populist official his record must smell to high heaven. The reformers are notorious for ondoning offenses that ordinarily would deprive their perpetrators of the of honest men. In the Kansas state hous to-day are officials who have been proven guilty of criminal offenses by the swort testimony of other Populists, and yet they eem to be sustained by Populist sentiment and they certainly have been sustained by the Populist administration. Jumper is but one of nearly a hundred Populist legis lators who united in betraying nearly every pledge made in the Populist state platform. He is perhaps louder mouthed than mos of his legislative associates, and became more conspicuous among the betrayers or that account, but he is no more guilty than the rest of the Populist officeholders, and not a word of censure may be directed against him that does not apply with equa justice to all the rest. Indeed, this Osage county resolution ought in fairness to con ain the name of Governor Leedy instead of the senator's. It was Leedy who, in special message to the legislature, demanded the passage of a law that would enable the penitentiary board to sell coal in the open market in competition with free bor. Leedy is the man principally to blame, Jumper and the rest of the Populist ser ators simply yielded to the pressure from the governor's office. They voted fo act recommended by the official head of the Populist state administration. In a meas they were justified, and the blame which falls upon Jumper from the indig nant coal miners of Osage county is en-tirely misdirected, for it reaches the lesser

and not the greater culprit of the two. "A Farmer's Wife" is the sobriquet used by a woman who is writing some quaint letters to the Downs Times. She says she s now a Populist because her husband be longs to that party, but naively adds that she used to be a Jeffersonian Democrat before her lord and master changed. know that my thoughts are rambling, commences her most recent literary contri bution, "but I have not practiced writing much since I have been in Kansas. Isaac (that's my husband) does not like for a soman to appear 'strong minded,' and I will say right here that if there is any thing that just sets him clear mad is for a woman to make a speech. In fact, Sister Lease and Sister Diggs nearly worried him out of the Pop party. But he finally got econciled to them, but he don't want to

ear much about them. 'Isaac paid off the mortgage on the farm last year, and as we had 240 acres of good land and ninety head of cattle and fifty hogs and was clear and clean of debt I though we would begin to have a money to use and, I suppose I talked too much to suit Ike-sometimes I call him Ike, I call him Ike when I ain't overly well pleased with the way he does-an what do you think he did? Went and bought 160 acres more of land, and when I cried and took on about it he said a man couldn't be a consistent Populist unless h was in debt and he proposed to stay with the party, at least until he got that 190 paid for, and then he laughed and went out o the hog pen, while I felt like that was the best place for him

"We have lived in Kansas ten years and have gone from the dugout to a comfort able dwelling and I have really learned to love my adopted state. I find many adrantages here that we women did not enjoy in Illinois. A limited franchise has been granted to us and I believe there is healthy sentiment in the air for its extension. At least I hope to live to see the day when a widow who pays taxes on her prop

the laws as the drunken loafer who never paid a cent of taxes in his life and who never owned nor never will own a foot of realty. I was pleased with the extract you published a few weeks ago from Judge Smith's speech. It was sensible and while I really believe you are not in accord with the sentiment, I want to thank you for your generosity."

Democratic Expansionists

From the New York Sun It is clear that the Democratic congressmen who voted against the annexation of Hawaii did not represent their party. The hopeless Bourbons of Florida and Vermon are still opposed to the annexation of any territory whatsoever, but the Democrat of states like Texas and Missouri take a broader and more democratic view. In both those states the majority of the Demo cratic congressmen have found themselves overruled by public opinion, which among the Republicans and the Democrats has steadily grown in favor of utilizing the advantages offered by the war. There has been a perceptible reaction among the mer against the parochial policy favored by men like Bland and Bailey.

Apparently the majority of the Demorats are expansionists so far as Porto Rico is concerned, and ready to welcome Cuba, in good time, if the fates so provide. There most of them stop. The Wyoming Democrats are, we believe, the only Democrats who have taken the logical and patriotic position that the United States should keep all the Spanish territory they have got. The other Democratic expan sionists are more timid. They object to the annexation of the Philippines, and usually join to their objections a mysterious reference to the Monroe doctrine. As yet they misunderstand the Monroe doctrine and fail to appreciate the immense commercial importance of the Philippines. They call for the revival of the merchant marine, and yet they want to throw away an opportunity that will not return of building up a great foreign commerce and merchant marine

Still we don't despair of the ripening of these Democratic expansionists. They have got so far that they admit the necessity of harbors, coaling stations and commer-cial privileges in the Philippines. Before long they may come to see that the development, under American civilization, those islands will be worth infinitely more than any shadow or substance commercial privileges and that for purposes of peace or of war harbors and coaling stations in a part of our own country, more valuable than harbors and coaling stations among the races not controlled by America and liable to be stirred up by the intrigues of foreigners. Security in those islands can be gained only by security and unity of government. To expect that the Spaniards or any of our commer will not hinder us as much as they can if we appear not as owners as tenants, is a simplicity of expectation of which the Democratic expansion anybody else in his senses must be incapable

National expansion is the American idea of 1898.

Public Profanity No Joke.

From the Cleveland Leader. A feeble and much derided movement for the punishment and abatement of a very prevalent vice and nuisance has ended, in New York, in the almost unanimous rejection by the board of aldermen of an ordinance to prohibit profane swearing in public places. The suggestion of such a eform was very amusing to the yellow papers of the metropolis, and the Tamnany aldermen seem likewise to have conidered it a very good joke.

None the less, there are few more sense ess, disgusting, and strangely tolerated vils than the habit of using profane and obscene language in the presence of those whom it is certain to offend and injure. Every man of sound mind and reasonably decent morals knows that women and children ought not to be subjected to the risk of hearing foul and shocking language on

ances. It is monstrous that little girls are in danger of being assailed by a storm of breenity and blasphemy on the street cars or on the sidewalks, in every city in he United States. Much less serious offenses against sound policy and good morals are strictly punished, but the men whose talk is both vile and loud are altogether too common everywhere, and no effort is made o compel them to keep their indecencies within bounds.

Sometime civilization will advance to uch a degree in the United States that no board of aldermen or other officials of any city will consider it a joke to sugges or demand that profanity and obscenity in public places shall be punished severely and greatly diminished, if it cannot be entirely stamped out.

Censoring the Censor.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat strument clicks in an office on the fifth oor of the war department building at Washington. The operator writes out the message and carries it over to General Greely, who reads it and replies:

"Tell General Blanco he will be allowed o send that message to Madrid." From the cable office in Havana the com must wire to Washington for permission to communicate with his government a Madrid. He must submit a copy of what he desires to send. And this has been the situation since Santiago fell and commu nication by way of neutral territory was cut off. Whenever General Blanco has de sired to get information to-his government he has had to submit his message to the chief signal service officer of the United States. In the same way all instructions from Madrid to the captain general of Cuba have passed through the war de-

weeks. For Spain it is a case of censoring the censor. Not Yet Settled.

partment at Washington for the past two

From the Chicago Tribune. First diplomat-"What is the cause of the hitch in the peace negotiations?" Second diplomat-"I think the Spanlards are trying to secure a promise that when they evacuate Havana and the American soldiers march in, the bands shall not play the 'Washington Post March.' "

A Divorce Colony Dialogue.

From Judge. Lawyer-"What can I do for you Client-"I want a divorce from my hus Lawyer-"Upon what grounds do you de-

sire to bring suit?" Client-"He hasn't been faithful to his marriage vows.' Lawyer-"in what particular has he vio lated them?" Client-"He promised to die for me an he hasn't done it."

Not to Be Caught.

His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth

rom the Detroit Journal

"I-I-that is," he faltered, "you-"
And then he suddenly caught her to his "You know what I would say!" he cried. Frigidly she disengaged herself. "Another missing word fake," she mut ered, pale but calm.

Preliminary Steps. From the Chicago News. "Why do you think Mr. Quizzleham in-tends to run for something?" "He shook hands with a laborer who had

just come out of a boiler shop a little while

ago and asked him to call him 'Bill' here Partial Reformation.

From the Chicago Tribune. The philanthropic visitor at the jail was shocked at seeing in one of the cells a man whom he had formerly befriended. "I am sorry, indeed, to find you here

again, Goodlack," he said, "Same old harge, I suppose. Been running a lottery swindle.

"I ain't as bad as you think I am," re plied the other, a flush of indignation mantling his cheek. "I'm in for plain stealing this time."

The Lord Will Care for You. orge H. Hepworth, in the New York Herald. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want salms, xxiii:1

The man who looks on the bright side of life even when standing under the shadow of a bitter experience is called an op timist.

The man who always sees the cloud, but never its silver lining, who predicts that there will be lightning, and floods, and plagues to-morrow, in spite of the sun-shine which floods the earth to-day, is called a pessimist.

often noticed that a dog when free to do as he pleases is sure to choose a sunny spot to lie down in. He stretches himself at full length, and in his own seculfar way expresses the pleasure he takes in his good fortune. His very yaws and his look of happy reposefulness con stitute a language that we all understand and it tells us of the happiness which he enjoys.

I respect the dog for the sensible view of life which he takes, and would fain follow his example. In this one regard he knows a great deal more than some men and makes a better use of his opportuni-

Of all people in the world the most in religious is he who looks at the evils of life so persistently that he cannot recognize any good in it, and of all hurtful hab ts which characterize mankind the most injurious is the habit of keeping one's eyes open to catch a glimpse of the disagree-able and keeping them shut whenever a moment of good cheer is approaching Such a habit is demoralizing and spiritually weakening. It seems to be con-tinually assuring us that God's providence has fallen into a sound sleep from which

there is no waking. I am a thorough optimist, and I take great delight in the fact. If you were to rob me of my feeling that things will come out all right in the end you would take from me the possession which I prize

most of all. This optimism is not the result of tem perament, but of conviction. With the dog who lies in the sunshine it is instinct, but with mankind it is the product of a carefu use of the reasoning faculties. The instinc of the dog and the brain of the man lead to the same conclusion, namely, that whenever there is sunshine it should be appro

It is just as much a duty to put the hard experiences of life away and to keep in mind its possible enjoyments as it be pure hearted and charitable. Never dwell on your misfortunes, though be many, for it will embitter the soul and render it unfit for the work of the future Brush aside unpleasant memories, so far as lies in your power, and even forget them. There is no use in living over again and again the scenes through which you have passed, whether they refer to the evil you have done to others the evil that others have done to you, or the unavoidable sufferings which you hav borne. God has said that so far as He is related to your mistakes they shall be buried in the depths of the sea," and if He can forget them forgetfulness is one o the virtues which ought to be practiced on our part. It is not what you have been in days gone by, nor what you have done which is most important, but what you

are to be and do in the future. We can find much that is beautiful in nature and in life if we will but look for it. The world is to the thoughtful mind a never ending panorama, with its stars, its ocean, its hills, its valleys, its crops and its clouds its flowers and fruits. It is an awe inspiring mystery, a realm of won ders that must needs rouse the dullest soul to worship. The change of a seed into a sapling: the transmutation of a blossom into an apple or cherry; the chemistry by which from the rugged soil color and perwhich lead a thoughtful mind along a nar row upward path whose terminus is the

throne of God Himself. And a human life is full of beauty and mystery, too. The tears you shed and th reasons for shedding them; the laughter that fills the air and the causes which pro duce it; the slow development of the child into a man; the gradual sunrise of ideas in his soul until the whole being is flooded; the love that draws him to his mate; the ome which the two will make when they have found each other; the sorrow that breaks the heart when the old parent or the young child is taken away; the grave, which is as much a part of the home as the rocking chair or the cradle-who can fail to worship the unseen but all-seeing God as he contemplates these things?

And add to this the thought, the certainty, that there is no death, only departure and temporary separation; that inknown and unmeasured influences are bout each one of us; that what we call heaven is just on the further side of the churchyard. You may call that optimism, but it would be better to call it the truth, for truth it is. It brings the cheerfulnes of resignation; it stirs the deeper ambitions of the spirit; it takes the various experi ences of life, just as the composer takes he various notes of music, and sets them in such relation to each other that a symhony is the result.

It is true that there are wearisome days nd sad hours. The glorious Christ went through many of them, and we, therefore, ould hardly expect to avoid them. They are stepping stones toward heaven. They as necessary to the soul as food is to the body. But if we meet them bravely and with undimmed faith we shall go through them unscathed. The angels will keep you company and see that you fail not and fall not. Keep the heart fresh and your confidence in God unshaken. Then you will some day be welcomed on the oth shore by those whom you have loved on this earth.

A Stormy Night.

The wind is full of homeless souls-Each man pray for his near ones! They wail along the lower sky
And the tops of the great elms toss and sigh-May God protect my dear ones! The cold moon rides with her evil eye

Each man pray for his near ones! The storm is rising from the sea.
And all the spirits of wrath are free May God protect my dear ones:

The clouds send low above the lea-Each man pray for his near ones! Ere morn what boat may lie on the sheals? What home be a heap of ashes and coals? May God protect my dear ones: -William Herbert Carruth

The Age of Automobiles. Men of to-day Are heard to say With air profound and sage;

The era new We're coming to Will be a horseless age. If this is so

Some men I know

Will be severely tried; That nevermore Their hobbies they may ride. And those who cram For the exam., And those who seek the cup, Sad is their lot,

For they, I wot, Their ponies must give up. And he who woos The thoughtful muse. Who lyric writes or lare, His fortune's wrecked,

He can't expect These thought are sad, Yet we are glad We have one cause for cheer. In quiet bed.

The nightmare dread We never more need fear.

THE DAWN OF PEACE.

Put off, put off your mail, O kings, And beat your brands to dust! Your hands must learn a surer grasp.

O, bend aback the lance's point, And break the helmet-A noise is in the morning wind, But not the note of war.

Upon the grassy mountain paths The glittering hosts increase— They come! They come! How fair their feet! They come who publish peace.

And victory, fair victory, Our enemies are ours! For all the clouds are clasped in light, And all the earth with flowers.

Aye, still depressed and dim with dew But wait a little while, And with the radiant deathless rose

The wilderness shall smile And every tender living thing Shall feed by streams of rest; Nor lambs shall from the flock be lost, Nor nursling from the nest.

THE CHILDREN. Do you love me, little children? O sweet blessoms that are curled (Life's tender morning-glories) Round the casement of the world! Do your hearts climb up toward me As my own heart bends to you,

e beauty of your dawning

And the brightness of your dew !

When the fragrance of your faces, And the rhythm of your feet. And the incense of your voices Do you see my soul move softly Forever where you move,

And a guardian hand of love? O my darlings! I am with you In your trouble, in your play, In your sobbing and your singing. In your dark and in your day, In the hovels where you lie,

In the sunlight where you blos And the blackness where you die. Not a blessing broods above you Not a thistle-barb doth sting you But I suffer with the wound:

To your lightest touch or tone, And I famish when you hunger, And I shiver when you me Can you tell me, little children, Of my sad and weary wee!

Do the myrtle and the aloes Spring blithely from one tree? Yet I love you, O my darlings! Have you any flowers for me? I have trodden all the spaces Of my solemn years alone Of a babe's breath near my own

But with more than father pass I have loved you, little children-Do you love me back again?

THE WINGS OF TIME.

The wings of Time are black and white, Pied with morning and with night. ntains tall and ocean

Trembling balance duly keep. -Raigh Waldo Emersor OF CURRENT INTEREST.

A well known author, who, in addition to his writing, makes a specialty of lectur-ing before women's clubs, once had the following question put to him: "What particular attribute do you regard as having een of most service to you in your lectur work?" "My sense of humor," answer. "Without it I shouldn't have been able to get along at all. It's all very well to be crudite upon either specific or general subjects, and to be able to present those subjects with a certain amount of skill not to say grace, but if you want to insure your own peace of mind you've got to have a well developed sense of hi bridge over many a difficulty and help you out of untold scrapes-so far, at least, as crapes and difficulties likely to result from

concerned." Legal tender notes of both large and mall denominations are scarce in New York just now, but the other morning, after skirmishing around among a dozen of the big downtown banks, a sufficient number of legal tender notes of the denon tions of \$1,000 and \$500 were borrowed for one day to enable the Produce Exchange Company to make a formal tender of \$7,500,000 in cash and demand its share of the recent city bond issue. The money was refused on account of the legal dispute that has arisen over the award. To make a formal tender of \$7,500,000 in gold coin would involve the handling and carting back and forth of about fourteen tons

weight of the yellow metal. The game of poker, which has for some ime been stigmatized in Vienna as one of the great sins of the people, is about to e banished from that city. The craze for he game has of late increased to such an extent as to alarm the authorities. It was he game of the cafe and the man without a private hobby or the comforts of home life sought his solace in the fascination of what has been called the most irrebeen said that the crimes that have been ommitted in its name in Vienna would nake up a story more weirdly fascinating than the records of even "Roaring Camp." Hence the authorities say it must go.

A big day's transactions on the New York Stock exchange help Uncle Samuel materially. On Monday, last, in round numbers, 600,000 shares of stock were sold on Tuesday 700,000 and Wednesday 900,000 shares, making a total for three days of 2,200,000 shares. The government exacts a ax of \$2 on each 100 shares sold, which on the aggregate mentioned, would net the covernment \$44,000. The amount is further augmented in various ways, and if the oom continues it is quite safe to assume that "the Street" will contribute about \$100,000 a week toward the running expenses of the government.

Few people are aware of the immense der the water. Two divers of Detroit reently became involved in an argum with that as a basis, and one of them ofered to bet the other \$50 that he could not walk from the Solway Process plant in that city to the city hall in two and half hours with his feet incased in diving hoes weighing 241 pounds each. The ber was promptly taken and the experiment . The diver accomplished the feat

and had thirty-five minutes to spare. An old by-play of the war was afforded by the celebration of a memorial mass for Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish premier assassinated a year ago, at St. Francis Xavier's church in New York city. The notice of the mass said: "Spaniards, Spanish-Americans, all friends of Spain, and the faithful in general are respectfully in-vited to attend." There were very few in the church, but a crowd outside, respectful

and quiet, yet curious. In many houses now being built the bicycle entrance and storeroom are as es sential a part of the building as the kitch en. In public buildings there is special need of some provision of this sort, and all the newer school houses are well provided. The British museum has made arrange-ments for bicycle stables under the portiwhere wheels can be left in safety and

A woman cleaner at the New York city hall, who boasts of a political pull, has been giving the officials much trouble. She says she is a lady, and for that reason re fuses to pick up scraps of paper from floor. She posted a notice in one of the scraps of paper on the floor. They'll stay

without expense.